

Monday 20th January
meeting the sun

It took many weeks ~~but~~ the crow
finally reached his destination.

He felt very powerless next to
the mighty sun. It was golden,
bright and strong.

"Would you help us and melt
the snow?" ~~asked~~ ^{asked} the crow
nicely.

"Grab this stick of fire,"
said the sun angrily. ✓

spc3: asked ~~asked~~ ~~asked~~ ~~asked~~ ✓